

ARMAGEDDON!™



IVAN
REIS
PILLEN
DUNN

ARMAGEDDON!™

“The Beginning of The End”

Story So Far

Hell has risen up in Las Vegas and strange events are beginning to occur around the globe. Lady Death has declared war on both Heaven and Hell. The Mississippi Wall has crumbled, and Evil Ernie's Undead Armies are advancing to the west. The Judgement War between Heaven and Hell is about to begin. Armageddon is coming, and there is little hope for the survival of humankind. Welcome Fiends to the long awaited “Beginning of the End!”

Brian Pulido Creator Writer Editor

Len Kaminski Writer

Luke Ross Pencils

Fabio Laguna Inks

Starlight Runner Colors

Ivan Reis Cover Premium Cover

Joe Pimentel Cover Premium Cover

Roy Young Cover Premium Cover

Jay Armbrust Graphic Design Armageddon Logo

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Timeline

of the 13 crucial issues contained in the story of

ARMAGEDDON!

September

- Armageddon #1 (of 4)
- Lady Death:
Judgement War Prelude
- Purgatori:
Goddess Rising #4 (of 4)

October

- Lady Death:
Judgement War #1 (of 3)
- Evil Ernie:
War of the Dead #1 (of 3)
- Armageddon #2 (of 4)

November

- Lady Death:
Judgement War #2 (of 3)
- Lady Death/Purgatori
- Evil Ernie:
War of the Dead #2 (of 3)
- Armageddon #3 (of 4)

December

- Lady Death:
Judgement War #3 (of 3)
- Evil Ernie:
War of the Dead #3 (of 3)
- Armageddon #4 (of 4)

D ATELIN: ARMAGEDDON
MICHELLE ROCK, CCN,
REPORTING.

"THE END OF
THE WORLD
BEGAN JUST
OUTSIDE OF
TEMPERANCE,
WYOMING."

THAR'S
ANOTHER
'UN!

HURRLP
JESUS!

WHO...
WHAT...?!

"THERE WERE NO ANGELS WITH
FLAMING SWORDS (THOUGH
THERE WERE RUMORS ABOUT
THAT SORT OF THING COMING
OUT OF LAS VEGAS) --

"-- NOR THE ROAR OF
NUCLEAR ICBM'S ON
THE HORIZON (THOSE
CAME LATER.)

NNGHMPH

SKLUTCH
KRIPPT GLUP

KNOW
ME, O
MAN --
-- I AM DEATH-
BRINGER AND LIFE-
ENDER --

-- HERALD
OF RUIN --

AAAUUGH!

THE
GRAVEDANCER!

HNK

"WHEN IT ARRIVED, THE
END CAME IN A WAY
NOBODY EXPECTED."



LET NOW
THE FATHER
OF FEAR BE
SUMMONED!

"SOMETHING VISITED
TEMPERANCE THAT
NIGHT, AND FOR MILES
AROUND, SLEEPERS
TOSSED AND THRASHED
IN THEIR BEDS --

"-- THEIR SLUMBER
INFECTED BY AN
UNSPEAKABLE,
REEDY PIPING --

"-- AND THE SOUND OF
POUNDING HOOVES.

"SOME SAID *THE DEVIL* DANCED IN
THOSE FIELDS THAT NIGHT. I WOULDN'T
KNOW ABOUT *THAT*. I DON'T THINK
ANYBODY DOES. OR EVER WILL.

"NOBODY WHO LIVED
TO TELL, ANYWAY.

"BUT *WHATEVER* IT
WAS, WHEREVER THOSE
HOOVES TOUCHED
EARTH, EVERYTHING
GREEN DIED --

"LEAVING BEHIND THE EVIDENCE
OF ITS PASSING FOR ALL TO SEE.

"AND NATURALLY,
THAT WAS NEWS..."

...WHAT
SEEMS TO BE THE
LARGEST CROP CIRCLE
TO DATE, AS SEEN HERE
BY THE CCM NEWS
HELICOPTER --



LOS ALAMOS,
NEW MEXICO.

-- HAS APPEARED
OVERNIGHT IN THE
MIDST OF THIS
SLEEPY RURAL
COMMUNITY.

FROM THE
JOURNALS OF
MITCHELL
WARDLOW:

DESPAIR. INSPIRATION.
FRENZY. DISAPPOINTMENT.
DESPAIR. MY LIFE HAD
BECOME A VICIOUS CIRCLE.

I HAD BEEN A MAN
POSSESSED EVER
SINCE THE *PANDORA*
EFFECT OPENED MY
MIND TO THE *IMPLICIT*
ORDER BENEATH
QUANTUM CHAOS --

BOTH SCIENTISTS
AND LOCAL RESIDENTS
ARE AT A LOSS TO
EXPLAIN THE INCREDIBLY
INTRICATE FORMATION,
WHICH COVERS
SEVERAL SQUARE
MILES.

$X = \pi$
 $\Delta = \sqrt{\frac{M}{N}}$
 $A = \frac{B}{D}$

-- THE INTERSECTION OF
CHANCE AND DESIGN THAT
FORMS THE FOUNDATION
OF ALL REALITY.

FOR MONTHS, I SCRIBBLED
CALCULATIONS AND EQUATIONS,
CHECKING AND RECHECKING
MY WORK; MY THEOREM
WAS NEARLY COMPLETE --

UNTIL THE DAY THE
CYCLE WAS BROKEN...

...
THAT... THAT
DESIGN...

I SEE
IT... I SEE
IT!

-- ALL SAVE FOR THE
DESCRIPTOR OF THE
HIDDEN VARIABLE, AND
FOR LACK OF THIS LAST, I
WAS SLOWLY GOING MAD.

...STAY
TUNED TO CCN
FOR FURTHER
UPDATES. THIS IS
MICHELLE ROCK,
TEMPERANCE,
WYOMING.

REC:SP - 4:53 PM

OH, I
WILL, MY
DEAR. I MOST
CERTAINLY
WILL...

BIP



ALL RIGHT, THAT'S A WRAP.

->HUUUHH<-
I'LL BE GLAD TO BE OUT OF HERE.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. GAWPING REDNECKS, HOLY ROLLERS, NEW AGERS... TOURISTS.

->FAUUGH<-

IT'S NOT THEM, BRANDON. IT'S THAT... THING. GIVES ME THE WIG.

THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE ROCK I KNOW.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FEARLESS, TWO-FISTED, INDIANA JONES OF THE AIRWAVES WE USED TO KNOW AND PUT UP WITH?

->SIGH<-

I'M TIRED, ZANE. WITH THE PSYCHO PLAGUE, THE WEIRDNESS IN VEGAS, THE MISSISSIPPI WALL COMING DOWN... IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER ANYMORE.

THE WORLD'S TURNED INTO ONE LONG HORROR MOVIE, AND I DON'T THINK IT'S GOING TO HAVE A HAPPY ENDING.

THEY SAY CROP CIRCLES ARE ASSOCIATED WITH UFO'S -- WHO KNOWS WHAT THIS BUSINESS IS GOING TO TURN INTO?

I JUST WANT TO GET BACK TO MY PARENTS IN COLORADO SPRINGS...

UFO'S MY ASS.

AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE WALL -- THE MARINES'LL HOLD THE LINE.

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT THE ARMY SAID ABOUT THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

THEY DIDN'T MAKE IT. NEITHER DID THE ARMY, FOR THAT MATTER.

WELCOME TO LIFE, KID.

MY SISTER AND HER KIDS WERE ON 120TH STREET, MAN.

LESSON ONE: NOBODY GETS OUT ALIVE.

SANCTUARY,
IOWA.

GHOULS!

AAUUH,
GOD! NOT
JUST --

**EVIL
ERNIE!**

NOW
BOARDING.
EVIL AIRLINES
FLIGHT
666...

HAHAHA!

Uh,
boss...?

Don't
forget to
tell 'em ta
leave the pilot
breathin'!

NO.
FLESH.
SHALL. BE.
SPARED.

FOR
CHRIST'S SAKE.
RUN!

DON'T
WANNA.
IT'S MY
RIDE. NO
LIVE ONEZ
ALLOWED.

Hey!
Lay off 'im,
already!
Boss?! Do
something!

AAH!

AWRIGHT,
AWRIGHT,
AWRIGHT.

YOU
HEARD THE
BUTTON --
-- BACK
OFF!

Evil, is
that noise I
hear your last
brain cell
cell dyin'?

Dead onez
can't fly planes,
remember?!

Whether
you like it
or not we
need 'im
alive!



C'MON, BRANDON, QUIT FOOLING WITH THOSE SWITCHES AND IDIOT LIGHTS AND GET US MOVING.

I WANT TO BE BACK AT THE HOTEL BEFORE IT GETS ANY DARKER.

KEEP YOUR PANTS ON, SWEETHEART. I NEVER RUSH PREFLIGHT CHECKS.

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE STILL AFRAID OF THE LITTLE GREEN MEN?

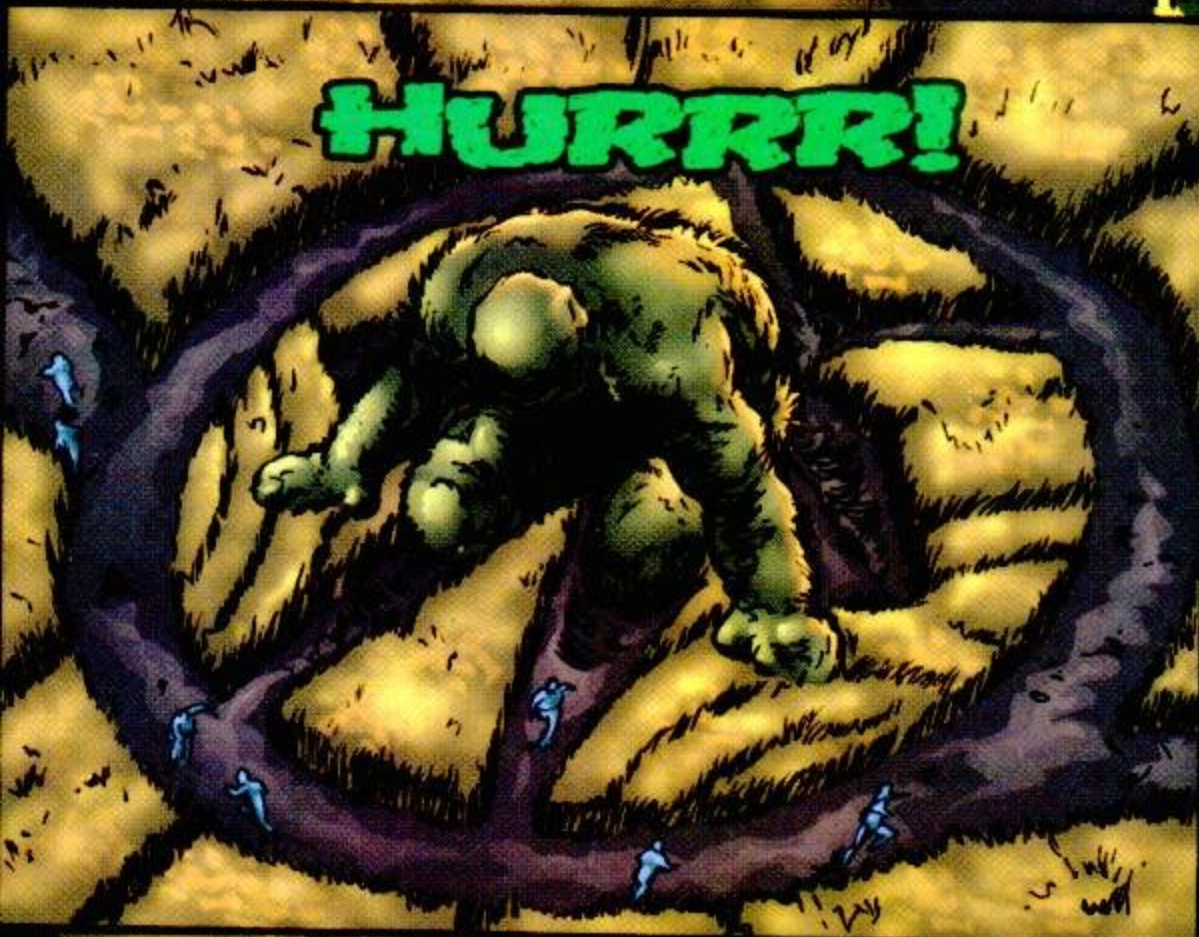
CUT THE CRAP, BRAN. I'M WITH ROCK. THIS PLACE IS TURNING CREEPY.

LOOK! AT THE CENTER!



SCREECH

URK!



HURRR!



ROARCH!



WELL...
...IT'S SORTA GREEN...

...BUT IT SURE AS HELL AIN'T LITTLE...



NOW,
BRANDON!
GET US THE
HELL OUT
OF HERE!

ROGER
THAT.

GHAHH

EEEEEE

GODGOD
GOD

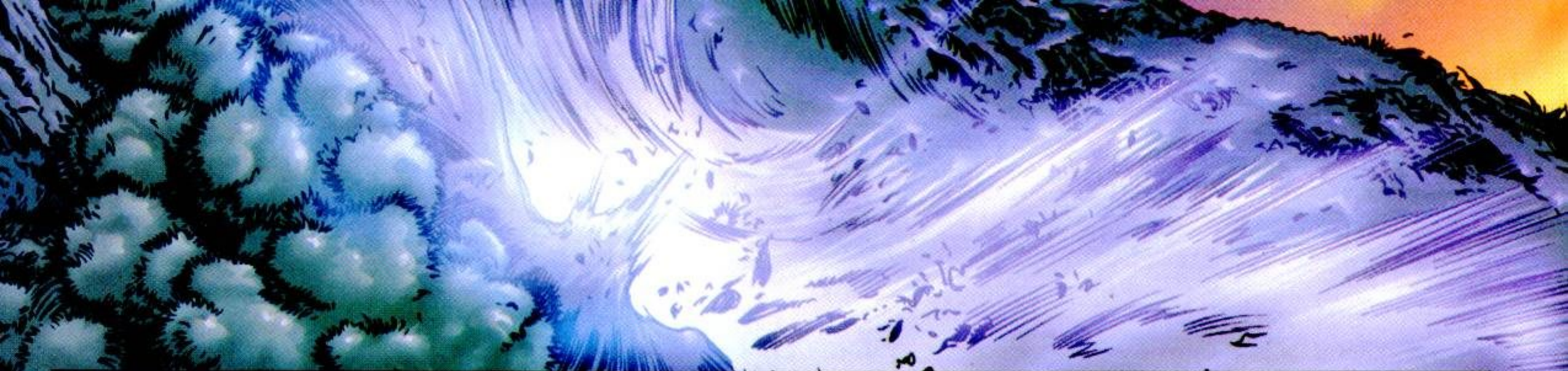


HOLY
S#!%!

GO!
GO! GO!
GET US
ABOVE THAT...
WHATEVER
IT IS!



KSPLU TCH



USSPACECOM/EARTH
SURVEILLANCE CENTER/
CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN:

WHOA.

UBIP BIPT UBIP

MAJOR
BAILEY... I
THINK YOU
OUGHT TO HAVE
A LOOK AT
THIS.

WHAT IS IT,
LIEUTENANT?

SATELITE
FEED'S PICKING
UP SOME KIND
OF ENERGY BLAST
IN CENTRAL
WYOMING.

WHAT KIND
OF ENERGY?
BLAST WAVE?
KINETIC/IMPACT?
ARCANE?!

UN-
KNOWN,
SIR.

SON OF
A BITCH...
LOOK AT
THE RADIUS
ON THAT
THING...

ZANE,
WHAT DID
YOU
SEE?!

WHAT
HAPPENED
DOWN
THERE?!

WAVE...
->GUHHULCHP<-

...PURE
ANTI-LIFE...
THE
BLOOD...

...EVERY-
THING...
COVERED... IN
BLOOD..!

EHEHEHEH



UUHHNNHH

Yoiks!
Unknown
energy
detected,
Cap'n!

Red
alert!
Shields
up!



Cool!



LADY DEATH!

ERNIE... MY LOVE!

IT IS YOU... BUT HOW CAN THIS BE POSSIBLE?

I --



LAS VEGAS,
CAPITAL OF
HELL ON EARTH.



UUHHNNHH

MILADY?!
WHAT --?!

A WAVE
OF DEATH,
CREMATOR, LIKE
NONE I'VE EVER
FELT BEFORE.

IN THE
MIDST OF IT,
THE PSYCHIC
CONNECTION I
ONCE SHARED
WITH
ERNEST FAIRCHILD
WAS BRIEFLY
RESTORED.

ALL TOO
BRIEFLY...



THE PALE BITCH
WEAKENS!

ATTACK!
SLAY LADY
DEATH!





BACK, PIT-
SCUM -- OR TASTE
MY LIVING
FLAME!



HEAR
ME, HELL-
SPAWN!

THIS GROUND
IS MINE BY RIGHT
OF CONQUEST!



YOUR FOUL
MASTER HAS FLED
MY WRATH --

-- AND I'LL
NOT ABIDE HIS
MINIONS ON MY
PROPERTY!



ASTEROOTH.

EXTERMINATE
THESE VERMIN.



FIE!

ASTEROOTH
THE TRAITOR!

ASTEROOTH
THE TWICE-
DAMNED!



So
Lucifer has
named
me.
That
is my
shame.

Yours is
to die at my
hand!

FLY!
FLY!

MILADY! BENEATH
THE RUINS OF THE INFERNO,
A SUB-BASEMENT.

IT IS THE
LUCIFER ENGINE --
APPARENTLY STILL
FUNCTIONAL.

A MOST
FORTUNATE
DISCOVERY. WITH SOME
MODIFICATIONS, WE
CAN MAKE IT'S POWER
OUR OWN.

INDEED --

-- IF MY
INSTINCTS ARE
CORRECT, WE'LL
SOON NEED ALL THE
POWER WE CAN
ACQUIRE...

THAT
WAS ONE MEAN
MOTORSCOOTER OF
A "DISTURBANCE IN
THE FORCE."

~BRRRR~

I WONDER
WHAT --

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

~HUUP~

DOWN,
GIRL!

CHASTITY
MARKS. VAMPIRE.
ASSASSIN.

CUTER THAN
A DRAWER FULL O'
BUTTONS...

GUESS
YOU'D BE MY
DATE FOR
TONIGHT.

CLIENT
TOLD ME
YOU'D BE
PACKING
HEAT.

SPAK

...DEADLIER
THAN A TWO-HEADED
RATTLER.

OR SO
AH HEAR.
LET'S SEE WHAT
YOU GOT,
DARLIN'.

NOT LIKE
IT'S GONNA
MAKE A
DIFF.

SO,
YOU WANT
A **PIECE** OF
ME, TEX?



Y'GOT
SPUNK,
GIRL. I LIKE
THAT.
HOPE YOU
REMEMBERED
YER SUN-
BLOCK.

**SIFOPT
SIFOPT
SIFOPT**



ALL
RIGHT, HOSS,
NOW I'M PISSED.
YOU JUST
RUINED MY
MOONTAN.

NOT
BAD. NOT
BAD A
'TALL.

WHAT THE
HELL KIND OF
BULLETS WERE
THOSE?!

SLUGS'RE
SOLIDIFIED
UNTRAVIOLET. HARD
TA COME BY 'ROUND
HERE. GOT 'EM IN A
RIGHT INTERESTIN'
PLACE NAME O'
DRAKULON.

WAIT A MINUTE!

I RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE!

AH'M BOTH, DARLIN'. HAD TO SEE IF YOU HAD THE CHOPS FOR THE JOB.

THEY CALL ME BEDLAM.

PLEASTAMEETCHA.

YOU'RE NOT THE TARGET...

...YOU'RE THE CLIENT!

AH RECKON YOU'LL DO.

=PUFFT=

JOB? WHAT JOB?

I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT ON THE WAY...



SO WHAT'S THE 411, OBLIVIA?

OLD MAN BE GETTING' JIGGY WIT' THE FUTURE ON US AGAIN.

MORGAN?! WHAT IS IT?

IMAGES... VISIONS... FEAR, AND THE FATHER OF FEAR.

IS IT... THE PROPHECY?

SOMETHING... SOMETHING COMING...

Yo!

DANNY! GO
TO RIP MODE!
VEX, VODOOO
CHILE...

...BE READY
TO BACK US UP IF
WE NEED **MAGICK**
SUPPORT!

I DON'T
KNOW WHO YOU
ARE OR WHAT
YOU WANT...

... BUT YOU'RE
OUTNUMBERED,
OVERPOWERED, AND
UNWELCOME
HERE.

LEAVE
UNDER YOUR
OWN POWER,
OR BE CARRIED.
**CHECK A
BOX.**

SH'YEAH,
RIGHT.
AS IF.

AH
COUNT **SIX**
O' YEH.

'LESS
THERE'S ANOTHER
TWENNY OR SO OF
Y'ALL IN THE **NEXT**
ROOM, AH BEG
TA **DIFFER.**

BUT WE AIN'T
HERE TA **MAKE**
TROUBLE.

WE'RE
HERE TA
PREVENT
IT.

WE'RE HERE
TA OFFER OUR
PROTECTION.

Y'ALL GONNA
NEED IT SOON
ENUFF.

MEN!

WE DON'T
NEED ANYTHING
FROM --

IT'S
HERE.

USSPACECOM/ EARTH SURVEILLANCE CENTER/ CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN.

MAJOR! THE DEEP-SPACE ARRAY IS TRACKING A BOGEY ENTERING THE SOLAR SYSTEM, MOVING AT 73% OF THE SPEED OF LIGHT -- -- AND DECELERATING!

JESUS, LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT THING...

IT'S ON A DIRECT COLLISION COURSE WITH EARTH!

EARTH ORBIT.

MAYDAY! MAYDAY! THIS IS SPACE STATION FREEDOM TO USSPACECOM!

PLEASE HELP US!

OH, GOD! IT'S COMING! IT'S COMING!

AAAAAAA!

WE'RE BEGGING YOU!

LIEUTENANT!

GET THAT COMLINK BACK ON-LINE!

SIR... I CAN'T.

ACCORDING TO TELEMETRY, THE CREW JUST OVER-RODE THE SAFETY SYSTEMS...

...AND BLEW OUT ALL THE AIRLOCKS.

PLEASE!

NO HOPE... NO HOPE... ONLY ONE CH --

SIR... THE BOGEY'S ENTERING THE ATMOSPHERE.

SUNSET STRIP.

"ACCORDING TO PROJECTIONS, IT'S COMING IN OVER LOS ANGELES..."





UFF

HANG...
ON.

TRYING... TO...
STABILIZE.

GAH

NUH-NO...
ST-STOMACH
CANCER...

...JUST LIKE
GRAMMA...!

I DON'T
WANT TO DIE
ALONE.

I'LL GET
US THROUGH. I
SWEAR I'LL GET...
US... THROUGH.

I...
WON'T...
CRASH...
AGAIN!

"IT CAME
AND FEAR
FOLLOWED
WITH IT.

"ICY TENDRILS REACHED
INTO OUR MINDS, DREDGING
UP OUR WORST TERRORS,
SAVORING THEM LIKE A
MALIGNANT CHILD CATCHING
RAINDROPS ON ITS TONGUE.

"IT TOUCHED DOWN,
ABSORBING THE CREATURE
THAT KNEELED BELOW --



"-- AND SOUNDLESSLY,
THE EARTH SCREAMED
LIKE A WOMAN BEING
DISEMBOWELED WITH
A LINOLEUM KNIFE."

HATE
TA SAY IT,
FRIEND --
-- BUT AH
TOLD YA
SO.

WHAT FORCE
DARES THREATEN
THE WORLD I MEAN
TO CONQUER?!

GOD! THAT
FEELING -- IT MAKES
ME WANNA PUKE UP
EVERYTHING I'VE
EVER EATEN!

"ON THE HEELS OF
THAT SILENT SHRIEK
CAME A RUSH
OF FRAGMENTARY
DARKNESS STEEPED
IN DREAD.

I SENSE... AN
UNIMAGINABLE
EVIL...

GREATER,
PERHAPS,
EVEN THAN
LUCIFER...

BAD.
VERY
BAD.

What
you said,
boss...

"IT WAS A FRANTIC GLIMPSE
OF THE FUTURE --

I
SENSE
IT... I
SENSE
IT! THE
TIME OF THE
OMEN HAS
ARRIVED!

NO! NOT
HIM...

BY THE
PRESENCE...

THE ONE
TRUE GOD HAS
MADE HIMSELF
MANIFEST AT
LAST!

AHRR...

"... AND IT WAS
UNSPEAKABLE."



NEXT PAGE OF THIS EARTH

Next
Issue!

Things get worse.
...much worse!



Armageddon #2 (of 4)
In Stores October 20, 1999

There are worlds undreamt of by the minds of man.

These spheres are awesome to contemplate and dreadful to behold.

They are beyond the farthest reaches of human wisdom, where concepts of time, space, energy, knowledge, and even life have new meaning.

**They are the places where darkness dwells - the realms known as the
Worlds of Chaos!**



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